

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901.

NUMBER 19

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

MY DOG BLANCO.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

My dear, dumb friend, low lying there,
A willing vassal at my feet,
Glad partner of my home and fare,
My shadow in the street.

I look into your great brown eyes,
Where love and loyal homage shine,
And wonder where the difference lies
Between your soul and mine!

I scan the whole broad earth around
For that one heart which, real and true,
Bears friendship without end or bound,
And find the prize in you.

Ah, Blanco! did I worship God
As truly as you worship me,
Or follow where my Master trod
With your humility,

Did I sit fondly at His feet,
As you, dear Blanco, sit at mine,
And watch Him with a love as sweet,
My life would grow divine!

A CURE FOR LONELINESS.

The air was mild and clear. The children frolicked merrily among the trees in the park. The white capped nurses sat on the rustic seats here and there, and watched their charges or played with the smaller children who nestled in wicker carriages with gay colored canopies.

On one of the benches not far from the entrance sat an elderly man. He was straight and square shouldered, with a white mustache and grizzled hair and a strong suggestion of early military training. He sat there because he liked to see the children at play. They were better company than his thoughts. Anyway, he had little else to do.

On this particular day he had watched the playful elves as they darted in and out among the trees until he had grown tired. The warm sun made him sleepy. His gray head slowly dropped back, his shoulders found a restful corner of the high backed seat, and presently he was soundly sleeping.

A slight concussion awakened him. He opened his eyes with a little start. The sun was peeping through the foliage, and the rays dazzled him. He tried to raise a hand to draw his soft hat over his eyes and could not. Both hands were pinioned fast. He looked down. A rope was encircling his body and holding his arms fast to his sides. He made an effort to release himself, but without success. He fancied he could sympathize with the feelings of Gulliver when he found the pignies had caught and bound him. He was sure it was one of the playful fairies whom he had watched so many times among the trees. He was right. A child's laughter broke on his ears. His captor was close behind him.

"Aha," he said in what was intended for a very gruff voice, "are you there? Unhand me at once or tremble for the consequences!"

The cord—it was a child's skipping rope—was rapidly drawn from about his waist, and a moment later its owner danced in front of him.

She was a little girl of possibly 7, though at times her varying expressions made her much older. Her hair floated about her head in careless waves and tendrils, her eyes were gray and deep, her mouth was small and beautifully shaped, and there was a saucy upward tilt to her short nose.

"Pooh, pooh," she said, with a mocking courtesy, "I ain't a bit afraid of you!"

"And why not?" the old man asked. She was a charming fairy, a natural little coquette, and her every move was full of a subtle grace. "And why are you not afraid of such a gray old mustache as I am?" he asked again, as she pruned before him.

"Because you are my grandfather," she carelessly answered. The old man's face darkened.

"What do you mean by that nonsense?" he harshly asked.

"Tain't nonsense," said the little maiden, "unless grandfathers is nonsense. Anyway, you're my grandfather." And she started to leave him.

"Wait," he cried. "Come here. What did you mean by saying I am your grandfather? Do you call every old man you see grandfather?"

"No," said the child. "Only you."

He studied her face sharply. "Come a little closer," he said in coaxing tones. She marched boldly up to him. Her little hand flew up and touched the front of her cap. "That's the way to salute a soldier," she said, with a merry laugh. "Mamma said you was one."

He caught his breath. "Perhaps," he slowly said, "you can even tell me my name?" "Yes, I can," replied the child. "It's easy. Your name is Philip. An now guess what mine is." "Is—is it Mary?" he gently asked. "No," laughed the child. "That's mamma's. Mine is most like yours. It's Philippa."

The old man was silent for a moment.

"Is your mother here, child?" he suddenly asked. "Is she lurking about among the trees?"

"Who? Do you mean mamma?" cried the child. "She isn't here. She hasn't no time for trees. She's always too busy. Didn't you know she paints? Yes; she paints lovely little pictures. Minichors she calls them. They're pictures of people, don't you know, only much prettier. But sometimes people don't pay very quick, an sometimes they think mamma charges too much, an sometimes she doesn't have any pictures to do. Then, you know, it's pretty hard to have her landlord call. I guess you know how that is."

"And where is your father?" and the old man's voice suddenly grew hard.

"He's deaded in Callyforny," said the child. "He was an actor, you know; a stage actor. I don't 'member him very well. I was too little when he went away. I've tried to act, too, but Delia, that's the janitor's wife, she says I can't act for shucks."

"Good thing," muttered the old man.

"Well, I don't know," said the child. "You see, I wanted to do something to help mamma, and if I can't act I don't know what I can do. But I s'pose it's no use. Delia said that as a child wonder I was the wust she ever seen, an Delia goes out a good deal."

A faint smile crossed the old man's stern features.

"And what made you think that I am your grandfather?" he asked.

"Oh, Marie Kramer told me!" replied the child. "She knows everybody. She's lived out more places. She's Bessie Leighton's nurse now, an just as soon she saw you sittin here one day she said 'There's old Colonel Robson.' She knew you 'cause you used to go to the Bronsons, where she was livin then. An pretty soon she looked at me an said, 'Why, he's your grandfather, ain't he?' An I said I didn't know, an she thought it out an said, 'Yes, he is, 'cause your mamma is his daughter, an she ran away with a play actor, an the old hunk shut his door on her forever.' That's what Marie said. An when I went home I said to Delia, 'My grandfather's sittin over there in the park, an he's the loneliest lookin thing.' An Delia says: 'If he's settin in the park, he's either a tramp or a millinaire. If he's a tramp, you must keep away from him, but if he's a millinaire you want to rope him in.' An when I looked at you again I saw you didn't look like a tramp, an so I thought I'd take my chances an rope you in, an that's just what I did."

"And your mother knows nothing about my being here?" the old man asked.

"Yes, she does," replied the child. "I told her, an she looked so queer, an her face got red, an she said: 'Philippa, dear, it may not be your grandfather. But anyway you mustn't speak to him unless he speak to you first.' An I made you speak to me first, didn't I?"

The old man leaned back and looked at the child.

"Philippa," he said slowly, "how would you like to come and live with me? You would have your own beautiful room, and all the playthings you could want, and some body to wait on you, and a pony to drive, and everything that could make a little girl happy."

"An would mamma come, too?" the child asked.

The old man shook his head.

"I'd like the room," said the child, "an the pony an all the rest, but I

guess I'd be too lonesome without mamma."

"But you'd have me," urged the old man.

"We'd be just two lonesome ones together," said the child. Then she added, "If you knew mamma, you'd see how it is."

"Perhaps I am beginning to see," said the old man softly.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," cried the child. "You can borrow me. How's that?"

"It sounds well," said the old man. "How must I set about it?"

"Oh, it's easy," replied the child. "You just come to our flat an send up your card, an then mamma will whistle down an say, 'Please come up.' Then you go up, an I'm there, an I say, 'Mr. Grandpapa, this is mamma.' Then you bow an say, 'Pleased to know you,' an mamma says, 'Where have I seen you before?' an then you say, 'Can I borrow your charmin daughter for the rest of the day?' for you've come very early in the mornin, you know, an mamma, says, 'Have you any s'curity for the rent—I mean for the child?' an you say, 'Oh, yes; indeed I have,' an then you put up a silver quarter for s'curity an take me, an we go away somewhere an have a splendid time together an get home when it's real dark, an mamma is gettin fidgety. I'd like to see that house of yours an that room an those ponies. We ought to get better acquainted—we ought to really."

The old man smiled at her enthusiasm. Evidently this was a delightfully original child.

"Do you think your mamma would paint my portrait?" he asked.

"She'd be real pleased to," said the child. "An I'd get the commission, too, wouldn't I? She told me I got any orders I'd get the commission. You're my order, ain't you?"

"Yes," said the old man, as he slowly arose. "Come, we will go and seek your mother. I must get that picture before I grow any older—and before your mamma's memory quite outgrows the reminiscences of her childhood. Come, Philippa."

And hand in hand they passed down the graveled walk and through the big gates and presently found themselves in front of the huge apartment house that the lonesome Philippa called home.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

INVENTIONS BY CHANCE.

Leadon shot are attributed to a Bristol plumber, who, one night about the year 1783, "had out dream which was all a dream," that he was out in a shower of molten lead, which fell in the form of spherical drops. His curiosity being aroused, he went next day to the top of a church and poured some melted lead into a vessel of water lying below. To his great delight he found that the lead had gathered into beautifully formed globular balls, and he at once took out a patent.

A Nuremberg glass-cutter happened to let some aquafortis fall upon his spectacles, and noticed that the glass was corroded and softened where the acid had touched it. Taking the hint, he made a liquid, then with varnish, applied his corrding fluid, and out away the glass around his drawing. When he removed the varnish the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground; and etching upon glass was added to the ornamental arts.

One day nearly three hundred years ago a poor optician was working in his shop in the town of Middleburg, in the Netherlands, his children helping him or amusing themselves with the tools and objects lying about, when suddenly his little girl exclaimed, "O, papa, see how near the steeple comes!"

Anxious to learn the cause of the child's amazement, he turned toward her, and saw that she was looking through two lenses, one held close to her eye, the other at arm's length; and calling her to his side, he noticed that the eye lens was plano-convex, while the other was plano-concave. Taking the two glasses he repeated his daughter's experiment, and soon discovered that she had chanced to hold the

lenses at proper focus, thus producing the wonderful effect that she had observed. His quick wit saw in this a wonderful discovery, and he at once set about making use of his new knowledge of lenses. Ere long he had fashioned a tube of of pasteboard, in which he set the glasses at their proper focus, and the telescope was invented.

Among the traditions concerning Wm. Lee and the stocking-frame is that he was expelled from the university for marrying, and that, being poor, his was obliged to contribute toward the house-keeping by knitting. It was while watching the motion of her fingers that he conceived how to imitate those movements by a machine. Arkwright derived the idea of spinning by rollers from seeing a red-hot bar elongated by being passed between two rollers.

The ordinary practice of taking a bath solved for Archimedes the question of how to test the purity of the gold in Hiero's crown. He observed that when he stepped into a full bath the quantity of water which overflowed was equal to the bulk of his body, and it occurred to him that the worth of the crown might be tested by such means. He thereupon made two masses of the same weight as the crown, one of silver, and immersed them separately in a vessel filled to the brim, measuring exactly the quantity of water that overflowed in each case. Having found by this means what measure of the fluid answered to the quantity of each metal less in the case of gold than of the silver—the bulk of the former being less, weight by weight—he next immersed the crown itself, and found that it caused more water to overflow than gold, and less than the silver. Having found the difference between the two masses of pure gold and silver, in certain known proportions, he was able to compute the real quantity of each metal in the crown, and thus discovered the fraud that had been practiced on the king to whom he hurried, exclaiming "Eureka! Eureka!" "I have found it! I have found it!" an exclamation that has ever since been used to express exultation over a discovery.

Coming now to our own time, an account of the discovery of the saccharine, one of the numerous by-products of the gasmaker's refuse whose sweetness is three hundred times more intense than that of cane sugar, reads almost like romance.

Dr. Fahlberg had entered the Johns Hopkins University in America in order to devote himself exclusively to a study of chemistry of coal-tar derivatives. Some months had passed, when one evening at tea time he detected an intensely sweet flavor upon his bread and butter. He traced the sweetness to his fingers, and to his coat-sleeves, and it dawned upon him that it must have been derived from one of the new compounds which he had that day succeeded in producing. He promptly returned to his laboratory and tasted the contents of every vessel with which he had been working. His idea was correct. One of the beakers contained the sweet material.

Professor Rontgen came upon his marvelous X rays—which have opened out new fields of research in the physical science, besides being of far-reaching practical utility in surgery and other departments—quite by chance. He was experimenting in the dark with a Crookes vacuum tube, which was covered with some sort of cloth. A strong electric current was passed through it, while close by was some prepared photographic paper, but no camera. Next day he noticed several lines on this paper for which he could not account. By restoring everything to exactly the same condition as the preceding day, he was able to ascertain the real origin of the mysterious marks.—*Educational Independent.*

In Philadelphia there is a charitable society that has been in operation eighty-three years, has given away, everyday, for four-tenths weeks during each cold season seventy-five gallons of soup and 300 loaves of bread. The superintendent has been connected with the work for sixty-four years.

Brutes leave ingratitude to man.

FANWOOD.

Arbor Day Appropriately Observed.

"MARY TOLES PEET" TREE.

Happenings and Incidents.

Since the year 1894, when Chapter 556, Title 15, of the Laws of the State of New York for that year, went into effect, Arbor Day has been annually observed at the Institution by the planting of trees on the grounds. There have been planted in this way quite a number of trees at different points as follows:

YEAR.	TREE.	LOCATIONS.	NAMED.
1894	Silver Maple	Lawn N. W. of Main Building	Dr. I. L. Peet
1895	Elm	Lawn S. E. of Main Building	E. H. Currier
1896	Elm	Brow of Hill, Parade Ground	Dr. Wm. Porter
1897	Silver Maple	1st tree across road from Hospital	Geo. F. Betts
1898	White Birch	1st tree from Gate, Main Entrance	E. L. Fancher
1899	Silver Maple	2d " " " "	Mrs. J. F. Terry
1899	"	3d " " " "	Mrs. E. Allen
1900	"	Brow of Hill, Parade Ground	C. W. Van Tassel
1901	"	2d tree across road from Hospital	Mrs. M. T. Peet

Some years previous to this, the young girls composing the Ida Montgomery Circle had planted a tree in honor of their patron. This is now in a flourishing condition, and is the third tree on the lawn south-east of the Academic Building.

The exercises of Arbor Day this year were opened in the chapel at one o'clock last Friday afternoon. In addressing the assembly, Principal Currier remarked that in obedience to the law of the State, the school was called to observe this day which has been specially set aside for the school children of the State. It was a most useful branch of the education they were receiving, this teaching children to love and care for trees, plants and flowers, and the little birds which add so greatly to the beauty and harmony of nature. In performing this pleasant duty, we were training the children to comprehend the refining influence of the trees, as well as contributing to the happiness of generations yet to come, thus leaving behind us footprints which would remain for years as evidences of a useful existence.

The school arose en masse as the color guard entered with the National colors, and the "Salute to the flag" was given.

Selecting as his text Psalm 1: 1-3, the Principal explained wherein the psalmist employed the tree as an emblem of goodness—"And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth fruit in his season." The lesson suggested is to endeavor and obtain goodness. As the tree grows from seed to shoot, from bud to limb, and becomes a strong, broad tower of foliage, rich in fruit and usefulness, so should we in our lives seek a regular and successive growth in what will tend to be beneficial to those with whom our lot may be cast. This is the fruit we may offer in season, which is

expected of us, and which it would be a misfortune for us to fail to provide.

The exercises were now carried out in the order of the program:

READING THE ARBOR DAY LAW—Principal Currier.

RECITATION—"The Tree," Alice E. Judge. SUFF. SKINNER'S LETTER TO THE CHILDREN OF THE SCHOOLS.—Prof. Fox.

READING—"Arbor Day," "Its Educational Influence," William Renner.

RECITATION—"What Robin Told," Prof. Jones.

SONG—"Plant a Tree," Choir.

ADDRESSES.—Prof. Fox, Jones, Burdick.

One of the surprises of the program was the recitation, "What Robin Told," as interpreted by Prof. Jones. It was a clear and most delightful rendering of written language into signs by a consummate master of expression, and probably one of the finest exhibitions ever given by that gentleman, fully deserving the hearty applause it received.

Before marching to the planting place, Principal Currier stated that in planting the trees, it had been the custom of the institution to honor those whose names had been closely associated with the school's history.

On the present occasion we were to commemorate the name of one for whom the Institution has done much, and who in her turn had added much to the school's fame. He announced the tree to be planted would be named after the late Mary Toles Peet. This was received by all with pleasure. In passing, it may be observed that the head of the Institution has been exact in doing absolute justice to the memory of those whose past history is interwoven with the school, and nowhere is more reverence done to the memory of the late Principal and his consort than in the halls of Fanwood.

Leaving the chapel, the pupils marched to the planting place, on the opposite side of the road from the Hospital. When all had gathered and encircled the spot, the tree being in position, the Principal cast a spadeful of earth and was followed by the teachers and officers until the planting was finished. He then named the tree "Mary Toles Peet." The choir rendered "America," and the ceremonies were concluded.

In obedience to the law of the State of New York, which states that the Friday following the first day in May, shall be known as Arbor Day, the teacher and pupils assembled at one o'clock in the chapel last Friday. Principal Currier opened the exercises with a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. While he was speaking, the flag was brought in, and everybody arose and saluted it. The Principal then continued saying that the Psalmist loved to speak of men as trees, and he chose as a text for that special gathering the first Psalm. The third verse reads as follows: "And he (the good man) shall be like a tree, planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." He then read Chapter 556, Title 15, of the Laws of 1894, which commands the observance of Arbor Day. Mr. Fox then took the platform, and delivered Superintendent of Public Instruction, Charles R. Skinner's letter to the boys and girls of New York State. Miss Alice Judge was the next to come upon the platform. She gave a recitation of the song, "The Tree," and did it finely. Principal Currier then gave a list of persons in whose name trees had been planted at Fanwood since the observance of Arbor Day was begun. They were as follows: Miss Ida Montgomery, Hon. Enoch L. Fancher, Dr. William Porter, Mr. Charles W. Van Tassel, Mrs. J. T. Terry, Mrs. Ethan Allen, Dr. Isaac L. Peet, Mr. Enoch H. Currier and Mr. George Betts. Mr. Jones was then called and he amused us for a little while by personating the robin in the song, what the robin told. This was followed by a reading, entitled "Arbor Day and its Educational Influence," by Cadet Captain William Renner. It was expected by the Principal that two gentlemen would be present and address the pupils, but somehow they did not come so Mr. Fox was called upon to give a talk on Arbor Day and its usefulness.

In this talk, he said that there was once a dispute at the college as to which school was located in the most beautiful place. It was settled when he asked the others where their Hudson River was. They could not answer, and so the decision was voted in favor of Fanwood. "Plant a Tree," a song of five verses, was given by the choir. The program was closed by Mr. Burdick and Mr. Jones, who each had something to say about Arbor Day. The pupils then marched to the planting spot, which was opposite the boys' gate, near the road that runs through the Institution grounds. The hymn "America," was rendered by the choir in signs, after which the tree was planted by the staff of instructors and captains of the companies, each heaping a spadeful of earth into the hole. After a few words by the Principal, who remarked that the tree would grow up as the years went by, and prove a blessing to the future generations who will come to Fanwood, the pupils were dismissed to enjoy the rest of the afternoon as they chose. The tree was then named in memory of Mrs. Mary Toles Peet, who was once a pupil of Fanwood, and later the wife of our late Emeritus Principal, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet.

A regular meeting of the Protean Society was held in the cadet officers quarters last Thursday. Various business of importance was transacted.

A lecture was delivered before the Fanwood Literary Association Saturday night by its President, Prof. Thomas F. Fox. His subject was "Spectral Illusions." His lecture was not all ghost stories but he told us how the eyes and mind were deceived by illusions. He had large models of an eye, head showing the brains, and an ear with the nerves and organs, with which he illustrated his lecture. The lecture was the last one to be given this year. Next week will be the last meeting of the Association for the season. It will be conducted by the members of the Senior and Junior Academic classes.

The ball boy, Harry Cornell, was made happy last week by the coming of a fine walnut desk, for his use at the front door.

Cadets Koplowitz and McAllister spent Saturday around Battery Park. They also visited the dome of the Pulitzer Building and the pressroom where the papers are printed.

The baseball team has practiced very little the past week. The players seem to be discouraged, as there is no game in sight. There will probably be a game with Pratt Institute next Saturday, to be played in Prospect Park, Brooklyn.

The Proteus Boat Club held its regular meeting last Friday. The boat has been painted, and is a beauty. The inside is of a dark gray color with black seats. On the outside, the bottom is green while the body has a coat of white. A border of blue and gold finish it, giving it a fine appearance. The boat was launched last Monday afternoon. It is now half full of water, and will remain so for a day or two, until the cracks close. The members are impatient to make it glide to the other side of the Hudson.

The Annual Inspection and Review, to be held on the afternoon of May 21st, will be conducted by Brig-Gen. George Moore Smith, N. G., N. Y.

The familiar face of Mr. Edward Clarke, one of the teachers, which has been missed for a time, is again seen at Fanwood. As his children caught the measles, he was kept a prisoner at his home for nearly one month. The quarantine was raised last week, and he returned Monday morning.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson, a High-Class graduate of Fanwood, came to see her former schoolmates and friends last Sunday.

Isaac Newton Hayden, who died recently in Honolulu, leaving an estate valued at \$2,359,000, began business at the Hawaiian capital thirty years ago as a carpenter. He prospered at his trade, branched out as a contractor, and made money hand over fist.

NEW YORK, MAY 9, 1901.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

AMONG the fake cures for deafness which are constantly coming before the public, are two which deserve more than customary attention. Not that they are any worse than hundreds of others that have been exposed in the past, but because of the utter ridiculousness of the one and cunning ingenuity of the other.

The first comes to light through a suit to recover money paid. The victim is a woman. She alleges that the "doctor" claimed to be able to restore her hearing by kissing. She took the treatment for a considerable time, before discovering that it did not benefit her. The "doctor" claims that sufficient time had not elapsed to effect a cure. Meantime the lawyers are getting rich, and a certain court in the State of New Jersey is affording amusement to the crowds of citizens who attend the trial.

The second "fake" has been halted by the post-office authorities. It was largely advertised as a "sure cure for deafness," by a certain "Rowan," of Milwaukee. The money for the remedy had to be paid in advance. The price was \$18.50, and the purchaser of the "sure cure" received a box of two thousand pills, one of which must be taken daily, and on no account omitted. If any omission in taking the pills occurred, they must begin all over again, as it required the steady, unbroken record of one pill a day, for two thousand days, to guarantee a cure. Of course no one could keep up the daily pill for five or six years; and even if any deaf person did, the "Rowan" fakir could not then be located. How many foolish people there are in the country who suffer from deafness, can be judged by the fact that the fraud brought in between three and four hundred dollars a day. The hard-of-hearing class formed the bulk of the victims.

The venerable Edmund Booth will go down in history as the oldest deaf-mute lecturer that the world has known. In Philadelphia, last week, at the age of ninety-one years, he entertained a large audience of the deaf with reminiscences of the olden times when Gallaudet and Clerc were in their prime. It is more than twenty years since the editor of the JOURNAL met and became acquainted with Edmund Booth, at the first National Convention of the Deaf, in Cincinnati. His herculean form was straight and strong, but there was about him even then the evidences of old age in the snow-white hair and wrinkled features. In his Philadelphia talk, he says Clerc never wrote a book in English. We accept the statement with this qualification: Clerc translated into English (from the French) a book, which was published in installments in the Gallaudet Guide. The paper died before the story was finished, and the manuscript, presented to the editor of the JOURNAL, was destroyed by the fire which consumed the JOURNAL office, in 1895.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Presentation Day a Great Success.

FLOW OF ORATORY.

Candidates for Degrees--Base Ball Defeat.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Presentation Day this year was perfect success from every viewpoint—the weather included. A large crowd of Washington Society people and others filled the large chapel to overflowing. The platform was beautifully decorated with palms, potted plants of all sorts, beautiful with red, white, and other colored flowers.

On the platform, President Gallaudet, as usual, occupied the center chair. Beside him on the right sat His Excellency Wu Ting-Fang, Minister from China to the United States, and on the left Hon. Henry B. F. MacFarland, President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, both of whom were to address the graduating class. Others on the platform were: Senator Cockrell, of Missouri; Hon. Lewis J. Davis, and Rev. Byron Sunderland, D.D., members of the Board of Directors of the college; Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., Vicar of Saint Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York; Rev. F. D. Power, D.D., Pastor of Vermont Avenue Christian Church; Rev. S. J. Green, D.D., Acting President of Columbian University; Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, Pastor of All Souls' Unitarian Church; Rev. J. P. E. Krumier, D.D., Hon. J. W. Zerkus, United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and for several years a member of the Board of Directors of the Kentucky School for the Deaf; Hon. John A. Kassan, once a member of the Board of Directors of the college; Mr. Baumgras, formerly teacher of Art in the institution; the members of the faculty of the college, and Mr. Denison, Principal of the Kendall School.

The exercises began at 3 o'clock with an invocation by the Rev. F. D. Powers, D.D., of the Vermont Avenue Christian Church. Then orations and recitations of the graduating class:

ORATIONS—The Relations between Canada and the United States, John A. Braithwaite, Canada.

DISSENTATIONS—The Poems of Tennyson, M. H. Brizendine, Alabama.

—The Artists' Mission, Annie M. Lindstrom, California.

—The Influence that Mould the Great, Theresa E. Gaillard, South Carolina.

—The Inequality of Men a Necessity, Winfield S. Runde, California.

—Wit and Humor, Daniel E. Moran, Pennsylvania.

ORATIONS—Physical Training in the College Curriculum, Albert F. Adams, B. A., '86.

—Devotion to High Ideals, Alexander D. Swanson, Canada.

—The Life and Writings of Mrs. Browning, Frances A. Norton, California.

—The Power of Poetry, Anna B. Stout, Pennsylvania.

—The New South—Why? Robert S. Taylor, North Carolina.

* Excused from speaking.

Miss Stout and Mr. Taylor gave their orations orally.

Then came the formal presentation of the candidates for degrees to the Board of Directors as follows:

For the Degree of Master of Arts—Albert F. Adams, B. A., Gallaudet College.

NORMAL FELLOWS: Margaret Ashby Lytle, B. S., Caldwell College; Osa G. Daniels, B. A., Tufts College; E. F. Munford, M. A., Wake Forest College; Elmer D. Read, B. A., Illinois College.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Arts—John Alexander Braithwaite, Maud Hester Brizendine, John Sebastian Fisher, Theresa Elizabeth Gaillard, Annie Matilda Lindstrom, Daniel Edison Moran, Samuel Nichols, Arthur Hilton Norris, Francis Amelia Norton, Winfield Scott Runde, Anna Cella Stout, Alexander David Swanson, Robert Sutherland Taylor, NORMAL STUDENT, 1900-01: Sara Frances Small, Richmond High School, Maine.

The honorary degree of Bachelor of Divinity was conferred upon Francis Maginn, of Belfast, Ireland, who was once a student in the College for three years, and who since retiring has done much good and noble missionary work among the deaf of Ireland and England.

The speeches of Mr. MacFarland and Minister Wu came next. In introducing Mr. MacFarland, President Gallaudet said that though this was distinctly a national institution supported by appropriations from the national treasury, yet he was glad to say that the people of the District of Columbia took pride in it. Commissioner MacFarland said in part:

"Three years ago to-day our national horizon lifted and removed to the uttermost parts of the earth. On the May day the United States stepped out of its restricted confines into all the life of the world and was recognized by the other nations as a new power in its affairs, it has been the moral leader ever since in the most important international events, notably in China, where the Philippine base of operations which it secured three years ago has proved so valuable. It has had no cause to blush for the leadership.

It has been just, peaceable and beneficent, and has constrained the co-operation of other nations by the strength of its principles quite as much as by the strength of its power. What it has done is typical of what it will do, with more and more authority and success throughout the century now opening. If it cannot now be safely called the American century, it is certainly safe to predict that it will be dominated by American influence. The United States, far from being in danger of decadence, has not yet reached its prime. It has the pent-up energy of youth, so long shut in by its old boundaries. It has such wealth and power, moral and physical, as no other country has ever had, and it is able to spare a great and increasing surplus for the benefit of the rest of the world. With all its shortcomings and transgressions, with all its needs and woes, the United States is to-day the finest product of all time, sound at the heart and full of life. It is the center of the best hopes of mankind, and on its action depends the future history of the race. Against its will, suddenly and without preview, it has been led out into a large place, where, as always, great responsibility and great opportunity stand waiting hand in hand. Naturally the conservative and the timorous shrink back, but the nation has heard the trumpet which can never sound retreat, and as a nation it must go forward. It could not turn back if it would, but it would not if it could. It remembers the wonderful way in which it has been led in the past, the years of the right hand of the Most High, and sees through the fogs of doubt and the thickets of difficulty the clear opening of the path of duty.

FIRST OF TWENTIETH CENTURY.

"At this impressive moment you, the first graduates of Gallaudet College in the twentieth century, step forth from this sheltered and scholarly place, so comfortable, so agreeable, into the activities of the outside world, which are now stern and again sweet, and always stimulating if not satisfying. As thoughtful men and women, realizing that having had exceptional preparation you must render exceptional service, you ask yourselves what you are to do in this great hour of our national life. You feel the fine desire of all the best American youth to strike a full and telling blow. You are ambitious to make your mark, and I believe, to do your duty fully and faithfully. What can you do in the great, new world-laborers of the United States? You may not become a soldier or a sailor, a merchant adventurer or a scientific explorer. You may not be called to carry the flag of your country to new triumphs abroad. Your name may not be destined for the roll of fame. Nevertheless, every one of you may as perfectly serve your country with high purpose and honorable achievement. The private station may be the post of honor. It will be, if that is where you are called to stand, in common with the vast majority of your fellow citizens. Then, as the battle line may depend upon its weakest member, so the State's success may turn upon your fidelity in the humblest place. The nation is simply the men and women who compose it. It will be what they are and every one of them is responsible for one share in its well-doing and well-being. Therefore, you, every one of you, must maintain, as though you were the President of the United States, the honor the credit of your country at home and abroad. To do this most effectively you must support the standard of its high ideals by conforming your own life to them. They are the ideals of Christianity. They have been said to be too high for unaided human nature to follow. And this is so. But you and I believe in God the Father Almighty, and that He is able and willing to aid us to live up to the ideals He has given us.

"We cannot have too high ideals, too noble purposes, under the new demands which have come upon our country and in the midst of the new temptations coming with them. Materialism, now sweeping over the earth like a flood, will drown all ideals and purposes which are not high. And it behooves us as lovers of country to make a stand for all that has ennobled its past and that has promised glory for its future. More is exacted now of every American because more is exacted of America. We do not need more Americans, but we need that every American shall be more of a man or woman to meet the new conditions of our national life at home and abroad."

Then Dr. Gallaudet introduced Minister Wu, saying that the latter had, by his courtesy and diplomacy, won the hearts of the American people.

Mr. Wu told those present that he had spoken before many audiences in this country, but the present was the first time he had talked in public where a part of those to whom he was speaking could not hear him. He also felt embarrassed to some extent, he said, to have a man stand near him, and he making signs of which he knew nothing. He was sure, however, that all present could understand what he was saying.

Mr. Wu said he had often noticed that persons who had been deprived of the use of one of the faculties were compensated by having increased use of some of the others. In his own country he knew, he said, of blind persons who would start out from home and walk for many miles without the aid of a guide and carrying only a small cane, and returned safely home at night. Referring to the loss of hearing or of speech, he told a story about a young married couple of high rank who lived in China about 1,200 years ago, and the two having separated, the parents of the bride appealed to the emperor to interfere and make their son-in-law treat his wife as they thought he should. After gravely considering the subject for some time the emperor declined to have anything to do with the trouble, but stated that in his opinion the only good fathers-in-law and mothers-in-law were those who were both deaf and mute.

The minister was especially glad, he said, to learn from President Gallaudet, that a college for the same class as those being educated at Kendall Green and on the lines there followed, has recently been opened in Che Foo, in China, and it was also a source of much gratification to know that the graduates of Gallaudet were well-qualified to enter the ranks of any of the professions.

Again referring to the signs which Dr. Gallaudet was making, he said he had no doubt they were very useful in making love, but he could not say this from personal experience.

After the exercises were closed with a benediction by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, the audience dispersed over the Green and inspected the various buildings, the rooms of the students, etc., a gymnastic exhibition was given for the benefit of the visitors by the two lower classes, and primary work was shown in the Kendall School.

In the halls of the college building the work of the art classes under Mr. Bryant was on exhibition and attracted much attention. There were paintings in oil, crayon, water-colors, etc., and also pen and ink drawings and sketches, some of which were of splendid conception and execution, reminding one strongly of the sketches published in *Life*. Besides there were specimens of China painting and wood carving.

In the hall near the office, the Camera club made an exhibit of photographs that was a credit to the members.

This calls to mind the fact that a fine exhibit, consisting of photographs, paintings, drawings, etc., and also phonographic records and biographic pictures has just been sent to the Buffalo Exposition by the Institution.

Mrs. Gallaudet gave her usual Presentation Day reception. She was assisted in receiving by Miss Cockrell, daughter of the Senator from Missouri, who is a member of the Board of Directors.

The annual Hop given by the undergraduate classes to the graduating class which always comes off on the Friday following Presentation Day was a brilliant affair this year, as is always the case. It was held in gymnasium Hall, which was tastefully decorated with flowers, evergreens, palms and the like, United States flags and bunting, buff and blue bunting and flags, and also flags of white and purple—the colors of the graduating class. On a large United States flag hung from the center beam of the hall were the words "God Speed 1901," and from the middle of the beam over this flag streamers of bunting radiated toward each of the four corners of the Hall, thus forming a pretty canopy underneath which the revelers tripped the light fantastic to their heart's content. The following is the program:

PART I.

- Grand March.....Our President
1. Waltz.....Blue Danube
2. Two-Step.....When Ruben Comes to Town
3. Waltz.....Cryano
4. Two-Step.....Singing Girl
5. Waltz.....Dreams of Childhood
6. Two-Step.....Bride-Elect
7. Waltz.....Fortune-Teller
8. Two-Step.....Charlatan
9. Waltz.....Spirit of Love

Intermission.

PART II.

- Grand March.....The Faculty
1. Waltz.....Foxy Quiller
2. Two-Step.....Whistling Rufus
3. Waltz.....Rob Boy
4. Two-Step.....Georgia Camp-Meeting
5. Waltz.....Wedding of the Winds
6. Two-Step.....Stars and Stripes
7. Waltz.....La Bessene
8. Two-Step.....Tale of the Kangaroo
9. Waltz.....Rapture Sweet

Des Doux Songs.

The music was furnished by the Columbia Theatre Orchestra. The Committee in charge deserves praise for the success of the affair.

Miss Stout's mother, sister, and Mrs. Platt, of Philadelphia, were with her on Presentation Day, and Miss Gaillard was glad because her brother was here.

Miss Reeve, of the Mt. Airy School, was here for the Hop Friday. Mr. Beldsoe, Superintendent of Baltimore School for the Negro Deaf and Blind, and his sister, were here Presentation Day. They also attended the Hop.

Miss Parker, '00, surprised her friends by appearing at the College Presentation Day. She will stay with Mrs. Denison during the Summer.

Mrs. Ely's sister, Miss Crane, of N. J., is visiting her, and attended the Hop.

Rev. Mr. Moylan, of Baltimore was visiting the Maryland boys during the week. He will probably start a mission for the deaf in this city in a few weeks.

Mr. Herman F. Beck, a graduate of the Fanwood School, was here Presentation Day.

Messrs. Fisher, Norris and Nichols are expected back at college today.

In athletic circles only event of importance during the past week, was the game of base ball played with the Naval Cadets at Annapolis, Md., Saturday. It resulted in a defeat, 13 to 2, for us. Probably the poor showing was due in part to the fact that the men had been up the night before till after two o'clock attending the Hop. The score was as follows:—

GALLAUDET.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Mennier, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	2	3
Barham, 1.f.,	4	0	1	0	0	0
Ryden, s.s.,	4	0	0	1	1	3
Andree, c.,	4	1	2	8	1	0
Rosson, p.,	4	0	0	1	4	0
Worley, c.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0
Lawrence, r.f.,	2	0	1	0	0	1
Cowley, 2b.,	4	0	0	1	2	0
Cooley, 1b.,	3	0	0	12	0	2
Totals,	31	2	5	24	13	9

NAVY.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Hammer, 1b.,	4	1	0	11	0	0
Staten, r.f.,	5	1	1	0	0	0
Childs, s.s.,	6	1	1	3	2	2
Henry, 1.f.,	5	2	0	0	0	0
Poteet, c.,	5	1	0	9	2	0
Kryon, 3b.,	2	0	1	0	0	0
Smith, 2b.,	5	2	1	3	2	1
Anderson, c.f.,	3	2	2	1	0	0
Randenbush, p.,	4	1	0	0	3	0
Totals,	41	13	7	27	10	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gallaudet	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
Navy	4	1	0	0	2	0	2	x	13

Summary: Bases stolen—Gallaudet, 13; Navy, 4. Three-base hit—Smith. Double plays—Smith and Ryden (2). Base on balls—off Rosson, 6; off Randenbush, 3. Hit by pitcher—by Rosson, 1; by Randenbush, 1. Struck out—by Rosson, 8; by Randenbush, 10. Passed balls—Andree, 5; Poteet, 1. Wild pitcher—Rosson, 1.

The second team started out to play a game with Gangoga College Friday, but the balls furnished not being satisfactory to the visitors, the game was broken up in the second inning.

Gallaudet will be represented at the Georgetown University track and field meet, May 18th.

ALLEN TOWN, PA.

Mrs. Harry Fernekees was in Stroudsburg for a few weeks, visiting her parents. Her husband joined her on Saturday, and brought her

home the following Monday. She had her daughter along.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause and Miss Katie Schmoeyer, were in Easton, Saturday, a week, at the surprise birthday party of Mr. Isaac R. Carney. They spent all Sunday there. The three latter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. Carney, while the former stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Elam Will.

Three Sundays ago Messrs. John Van Kirk, Wm. Arnold and Oliver N. Krause, took a trolley ride to Slatington, and from there they tramped with Harvey W. Peter as leader. They walked to Lockport to call upon Mr. Alvin Anthony. There they spent a most delightful afternoon and returned home in the evening.

Several weeks ago, Mr. Litzenberger went to Northumberland County, and spent a few weeks there visiting his schoolmates.

Mr. Stephen Esser, of Kutztown, was in town. He called up several deaf-mutes, including the writer at his work.

A horse of Mr. Henry Dorney died from lock-jaw some time ago. The horse was a valuable animal, and we all sympathize with Mr. Dorney for his loss.

Mr. Charles Miller is again steadily employed at his old place at the brick yard. He is making good wages.

Mr. Harry Fernekees has also secured a position at one of the brick yards.

Mrs. Oscar Young and Miss Lizzie Evans, of Catasque, were in Allentown last Wednesday on a shopping expedition.

On Easter, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Keck, of Limeport, were in Allentown, visiting the latter's old home.

Three weeks ago Mr. Jonathan Haney, while at work in the Bethlehem iron mill, met with a painful accident, which laid him up for over a week. A big chain came in contact with his head, and cut a deep gash. He is around again and at work.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause and Miss Katie Schmoeyer paid Miss Capitola Biery, of Mertzown, a visit at the latter's home. They spent a most enjoyable time there. They made the trip by trolley.

O. K.

An eel nearly nine feet long, two feet four inches in girth and weighing 148 pounds, was recently caught on the beach at Saettisham near Huntstanton, England.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Twenty-second Convention of the Association will meet in Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday and Thursday, July 10th to 12th, 1901.

BUSINESS PROGRAM.

Wednesday Morning, July 10th, at 10 o'clock.

Prayer. Address of the President, Thomas Francis Fox. Report of Officers.

Report of Standing Committee. Report of Local Committee. Miscellaneous Business. Recess.

Wednesday Afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Prayer. Reading of Communications. Report of Committee on Enrollment. Appointment of Committees. Paper (Subject to be announced.)

Discussion. Paper (Subject to be announced.) Announcement. Recess.

Wednesday Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Religious Services at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Thursday Morning, July 11th, at 10 o'clock.

Prayer. Address. Communications. New Business. Report of Committee on Resolutions.

Report of Committee on Nominations. Election of Officers. Unfinished Business. Adjournment.

Thursday Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Reception to the Visiting deaf, by the Buffalo deaf-mutes, at Hotel Columbia. Cards of invitation to this reception will be furnished by the Local Committee at the Convention.

Friday, July 12th, 1901

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS.

The headquarters of the Association will be at the Hotel Columbia, on Seneca Street, near Wells Street. This hotel is entirely remodelled, and newly furnished, especially for Exposition purposes, and is a large eight-story brick hotel, and is fire-proof. Rates for rooms are \$1.00 to each person, two in a room. Meals can be had in the Hotel restaurant, or in any one of the numerous restaurants, which are near the hotel. In order to secure rooms, it will be necessary to send a deposit of \$2.00 to be sure that rooms are engaged. Send your address to Mr. S. D. Weil, of the Local Committee, 321 W. Utica Street, Buffalo, N. Y., and a circular of information about this Hotel and blanks for engaging rooms will be sent you.

Other particulars will be announced later. Inquiries in regard to any matters connected with the Convention, except the business program, as well as the Exposition, may be addressed to either Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y., or Mr. Weil, as above.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, President.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, Secretary.

CHICAGO.

The Club in New Quarters.

HOY, STILL GREAT.

Notes by the Wayside.

At the new headquarters, No. 40 Dearborn Street, Room 319, the Pas-a-Pas Club met Saturday for business, and every member is very much pleased with the newly painted room. By a motion, a vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Frank for finding the room. Mr. Freda Hyman sent in his resignation as member, which was accepted with regrets. A short report of the picnic committee was given. The program will be announced later, and we hope to have the best time we ever have had this year. The picnic grounds will be at World's Fair Park, on Sixty-Seventh Street, near Stony Island Avenue, on the 26th of June. Admission to the gate will be charged at only twenty-five cents per person. No liquors will be sold. Mr. Charles Sullivan was appointed treasurer for the committee. Mr. La Motte was chosen on the list of committee—making nine now. A certain party is to be married here in June, and somebody suggested the wedding take place at the picnic grounds, as is would be a great drawing card. They are seriously considering it.

Mr. William E. Hoy, the great center field of the Chicago American League, told a story in the Sunday *Record Herald*, "How a deaf-mute plays ball." Also his picture appeared in the paper. Detroit team played here last week, and Mr. Hoy slammed the tricky Eberfeld into the dirt at second base when the little shortstop tried to block him off the base. Mr. Hoy is out of Chicago for fourteen days, while Mrs. Hoy is staying here.

Commissioner of Public Works McGann was appointed Comptroller for the city by Mayor Harrison after his third re-election. Comptroller McGann has a mute son, Willie, attending the Chicago Day School. Mr. Regensburg sent a letter of congratulations to Mr. McGann, and Mr. McGann replied: "Mr. O. H. Regensburg, Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 30th ult., congratulating me on my appointment to the office of Comptroller. I thank you for your kind expressions and letter. Willie is very well. He is just now having a vacation, and makes more noise and has more fun than any boy on the street. Verily truly yours, L. E. McGann."

Mr. F. W. Sibitzky, a native of Switzerland, was on the sick list, but returned to work last Monday. He has been an employe of Regensburg Printing Company for some years. The people of Switzerland are always good, so is he.

Mr. Lamb expects his family from Missouri this summer, and will make Chicago their home. Mr. Lamb is an expert job printer.

Mrs. Ketchum came to attend the church service on a boat from Benton Harbor and reported that the people at St. Joseph and Benton Harbor were very well.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes have moved to 369 Springfield Avenue.

NEW YORK.

The Exhibition of Moving Pictures.

THE HALL PACKED.

Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The exhibition of moving pictures at Mott Memorial Library Hall, under the auspices of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, last Saturday evening, has greatly surpassed the anticipations of the Entertainment Committee, for the hall was packed, tight as a box of sardines, and as a result, everybody felt hot and uncomfortable. About fifty persons were refused admission for want of room, and only those who had purchased beforehand tickets were admitted. There were about three hundred and fifty people in the hall. The crush was so great that as many as twenty-five ladies had to leave the hall, accompanied by escorts, before the exhibition was half over, for the air was close and stifling. The officers of the Union League join in regretting most deeply for this unexpected state of affairs. They should have engaged a larger hall or charged a higher price. The moving pictures were good and a great source of merriment. It took the operator to get through two hours. In the meantime, a giant phonograph was giving out excellent music. This affair was gotten up for the Committee on Athletics, or unofficially and popularly called the Lexington Athletic Association, and this mere fact enthused the younger element of the Union League in their efforts in selling tickets. This proved them to be as good and persistent sellers as the older fellows. The proceeds netted in this affair will be used in buying uniforms and sporting goods. The Union League will hereafter stand sponsor for the "L. A. A." and give its strong financial backing. The colors will be red and grey, an odd combination, but will answer for originality's sake.

The show was over by half past ten, and the people poured and mingled with the enormous crowds from the Madison Square Garden, where the Forepaugh circus was, which was nearly opposite the Mott Hall, and being in the great hotel district, the deaf people broke up into numerous small groups, and journeyed to many different cafes and restaurants, and everybody reported a capital time. The writer was informed the next day by a gentleman that the latter was surprised to see so many deaf-mutes, and was at a loss to account for their presence in this lively district. An explanation was in order, and his curiosity was appeased.

Mrs. T. C. Grommon (nee Casler) died, on Friday, May 3d, at her home in Adams Center. She was a graduate of the New York Institution, when it was situated at 50th Street and Park Avenue, about fifty years ago. She leaves one son, who is in business in Wilmington, Del.

Harry Zerwich is again in Boston. He saw the Parker-Roeber wrestling match there. On May 12th, he goes to Lowell, but will return to Boston to work, after two weeks. He may be at his New York home next month.

After a month pleasantly spent in this city, Charles Cooper returns this week to his home in Watertown, N.Y. He will stop at Clinton and Rome for a few hours, on his homeward trip.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Eichelser, on April 18th. She is a fine and healthy infant, and Philip has grown quite "chesty" since her arrival.

The question of having an athletic competition, between the Union League athletes and the Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, is still under consideration.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doenges were at St. Ann's last Sunday. They find great changes at Washington Heights since they were pupils at Fanwood.

Mrs. Chamberlain is in Boston for a couple of weeks.

Wu Says It's Good to Be Deaf Sometimes.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Minister Wu Ting Fang made a speech to a deaf-mute audience at the graduation exercises at the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The "talk" was put into the sign language by Professor Gallaudet.

"You graduates should be glad," he said, "that you are not going to be bothered by the noisy streets of American cities. It is good to be deaf sometimes."

EDUCATING THE DEAF.

Los Angeles, Cal., Express, April 21.

Editor Express: As the Los Angeles Sunday Times contained nearly a page with illustrations of teaching the dumb to speak in the city public schools, will you be good enough to allow one who has always watched with great joy the progress of the taxpayers' helpless but innocent deaf-mute children, to say in their behalf a word dictated by long experience and personal observation as an educator of this class?

The deaf-mute is naturally bright and quick; like hearing boys, he would rather play than study, but he can and does study well, enjoys games of all sorts, is fond of fun, mischief and stories. In a word, he is very much like other boys. He takes in through the eyes alone as much as others gain through both eye and ear.

The deaf-mute child at home is dependent upon what parents and brothers and sisters can teach him. But they can not educate him, as they lack the time and special training. He can use his eyes and his fingers, but he can not ask questions. He generally has a few signs familiar to himself and his companions, but his life is cramped and he can not pick up knowledge like his hearing brothers. His education does not begin until he is sent to a school specially adapted for his needs.

There are two methods of educating deaf-mutes, one well known as "The Combined System," using methods of all descriptions best adapted to the needs of the school children; the other, "The Oral Method," consisting of speech and speech reading. Let us enter a school room where the first method is used.

The teacher has before her a number of pupils of both sexes, with books, pictures, slates and blackboards close at hand. She shows them the picture of a horse. They all recognize it, for pictorial language is the earliest, the most easily understood, the universal language. Any one who can draw pictures can talk with all the world. Then the teacher writes under the picture the word, "horse," and makes the beginners understand that the word, just like the picture, stands for, represents, the animal. They write the word upon their slates. She next spells upon her fingers the word horse, and teaches them to spell it. Lastly she makes the sign for horse by putting two fingers held up on each side of the head to imitate the ears, and makes them understand that this likewise stands for a horse. They learn to make the sign. Thus they learn four symbols, the picture, the written word, the word spelled on the fingers and the sign, all meaning the same thing—a horse. The hearing child would have, in place of these last two, the spoken word, which he learned long ago at home.

From day to day in this manner the pupils learn the names of things, the meaning of new words and signs, and how to combine them so as to form sentences, and can understand books, and can talk with others in these three ways, writing, spelling and signs, besides the speech and speech-reading, according to his capacity to learn the last profitably. He is restored to the world from which his deafness seemed to cut him off. Once started the deaf-mute scholars go on with their school life, using the same text books and advancing as fast as his brother who can hear. Eight or ten years carry him through school.

Now let us enter a room where articulation is taught, remembering that a good per cent of these pupils had spoken long before their hear was lost through sickness or accident at an advanced age of from eight to twelve years; that they are only hard of hearing, or they can hear their own voice and recognize their classmate's voice. Their vocal organs are only rusty through non-practice. The teacher sits down opposite the pupil and placing his hand on her throat makes him perceive the difference between a noiseless breathing and speaking aloud, or vocalization. He then tries to imitate the teacher. This is the first step. Having learned to make a sound he is taught how to arrange the tongue and throat and lips, so as to make the right sound, and then to make different sounds. He is put through a complete course of vocal gymnastics till he can make and remember how to make all the sounds in the English language. This is a work requiring time, labor and patience, both of pupil and teacher. Sometimes the learner will master several sounds in one lesson. Sometimes one sound will require days, weeks or months of practice. Moreover, the scholar is taught to read the movements of the lips.

Each above mentioned is of equal value to the deaf when used with reasonable intelligence and with conscious faithfulness. Each without the other is good, but a combination of both is better.

All this requires scientific labor and untold patience; it is play compared with oralism. The State boarding schools throughout the land, free to all the tax-payers' children, use the so-called combined system, including methods of all kinds—sign, alphabet, oral and

aural—as such method is chosen for each learner as seems best adapted for his individual case where the measure or success seems likely to justify the labor expended. These State institutions have been a blessing to the deaf, as they are carefully educated intellectually, morally and physically under an army of specialists of ripe experience. There trades are also taught by which the graduates are enabled to earn their daily bread and thus become useful members of society.

The writer in the Times states that the day of sign language has been doomed. Happily this is a great mistake, an exaggeration repeatedly reported by such ignoramus. The sign language needs no defense. It stands on its own bottom. No army of extremists can ever abolish it. It has achieved general recognition alone on its own merit everywhere. We have never met anybody opposed to the sign language except those too ignorant and lazy to learn it to any appreciable advantage.

There is a widespread but very erroneous belief that the deaf and dumb are sent to the special schools solely to learn the sign language, as each child naturally creates his own language only to be improved by his teachers—as ducklings instinctively take to the water as soon as they are hatched. The main opposition to the sign language comes from those who allege that it is a stranger to the general public. They might as well ask our congress to enact a law to abolish the English language and to introduce the Russian-Chinese language so as to be able to communicate with the people of three-fourths of the world. The deaf are not to be educated to please a few idiotic individuals. Give the pupils a practical education so as to be able to enjoy literature and society after they leave school, which is a matter of first importance.

The Times says: "The most notable institution in the world where the oral system is taught is the Garrett Institute of Philadelphia. In that city, after deaf children have spent seven or eight years in the institute, they are placed in the public schools with hearing children of the same age, and by their skill in lip reading are able to keep their places and go through with their classes, just as if they were not handicapped by deafness."

This statement is not only absurd, but a ridiculous suggestion. There is no school of this name in Philadelphia. Probably the school authorities mean the Garrett school for the deaf at Serrano, Pa. If so, it is a small potato school under Miss Garrett, the same girl who sent a bill to our congress with the indorsement of a dozen ex-governors to create national boarding school for deaf and dumb babies, but the wise congressman with decisive quickness stored the bill away in the garret. No use for such cranks. That orally educated graduates have entered public schools with hearing scholars has been a very rare exception, though they have once had hearing and speech, or they have merely been hard of hearing.

The sign language is strictly forbidden in the Los Angeles public school for the deaf under the management of the two sisters—one ignorant of the useful and graceful sign language and combined system. Unfortunately zealous anti-signists have hurt the once praiseworthy oralism more than they can imagine. So-called "pure oralism" has been vigorously opposed everywhere by the deaf and the hearing people alike. Pure oralism can educate only a small per cent of the deaf without the aid of other methods, while signism can educate any deaf-mute, even without the help of other methods. The most prominent and intelligent deaf-mutes in the world were educated by signism alone.

Not only a small per cent of the deaf can be successfully educated by the pure oral method, but also they can hardly retain their artificial speech without constant practice, as any mortal can hardly hold an eel in his hands. Life is too short to give such children an artificial speech in this hustling world which can be understood by but a few, which is not in itself an education. They cannot read mustache lips. Oralism is merely a guesswork.

Let me quote the opinions of the best known educators of the deaf over the superior advantages of the sign language. Dr. J. Heidsieck, the veteran German oralist, who has not hesitated to frankly express his opinions and show up the drawbacks and disadvantages of the German one-method system, says: "It is simply impossible to bring deaf-mutes of all mental grades to an intelligible articulation; while to attempt to eradicate the sign language in the larger schools is a useless undertaking. Though I conduct my lessons rigidly by means of speech, and question and answer follow each other with a rapidity that is extremely pleasing, still I do not deceive myself, but know that all my pupils, like all the rest in the school, think in signs. Though I have, all these years, daily and hourly, kindly admonished these pupils, have seriously remonstrated and have resorted to the

sharpest means of discipline, they nevertheless use signs as soon as my back is turned.

Against the sign language I am helpless. Last year I detected one of my pupils, a very bright boy, several times during the course of the same morning using signs. When at last, after repeated admonitions, I seized a switch, he ejaculated in his terror: "Oh, please, they come of) themselves." Such a plea must disarm the sternest teacher and make him thoughtful. But really this exclamation of a 16 year-old boy contains more philosophy than all the defenders of the pure oral method put together have ever been able to advance."

Dr. Paul Binner, of the best known oral school at Milwaukee, says: "Through the ear the child can not be reached; the eye is the only channel through which communication is possible. In the same manner, as we say everything to the hearing child, we must show everything to the deaf child; therefore we communicate with him by means of signs and gestures. As soon as the intellectual faculties awaken in the deaf-mute, the eye carries the image of things and actions to the brain, where they are shaped into ideas; but these ideas are not produced as in the hearing child, which associates words with the conceptions, for the deaf-mute thinks only in images and pictures. We read the intellect of the hearing child, while it is yet unable to speak or to understand language, by means of signs and gestures, using the hands, arms, the head, and facial expressions for the purpose, and the child uses the same means of expressing ideas. It motions toward the door when it wishes to be taken out, claps its little hands to show delight, etc."

The same means must be adopted for the deaf child, and its gesture language cultivated, enlarged, improved, for it is the only means of reading and developing the intellect. As the child grows older and its understanding better, these signs and gestures will be improved upon by the child and new ones added. The more a deaf child is treated like a hearing child the more it will grow intellectually. We play with hearing child, sing to it, talk with it. Do the same with the deaf child. The fact that the child can not hear should not exclude the little one from pleasant and instructive pastimes; they are not practiced in vain, for the deaf child can see, and that is the key to its brain."

Superintendent Crouter of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute School at Philadelphia—the largest and best oral school in the world—says: "Teaching the deaf and dumb is very difficult work, requiring great experience and indomitable patience. It is, perhaps, twice as difficult as teaching the blind. It is comparatively easy to reach the understanding of the blind, because they can hear. But in the case of a child born deaf it is an entirely different matter. Where the deafness is accidental or occurring through disease, say 8, 10 or 12 years of age, the work is not so hard. The fact that the child has once had the sense of hearing is a great foundation. In this institution we use both sign or manual system, and the oral or lip-reading system."

President Gallaudet of the national Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., who was the first American to introduce and indorse oralism, though he has always been the fearless champion of the combined systems, says: "The greatest development of the sign language has doubtless been in connection with the intellectual and religious advancement of deaf-mutes, in which work its efficiency has been abundantly proven. It is unequalled as a definer of words, since it is pictorial language. The motions of the hand and fingers flash ideas upon their minds with great clearness. They help, then, to the acquisition of another means of expression—written language—which is the real object of their being sent to school. The impression on many minds is that they are sent there solely to learn the sign language. The sign language is also unequalled as a means of conducting public worship for deaf-mutes. It is far more distinct to the eye than the motions of the lips, which are really another form of sign language. In other words, hand signs are more expressive to the eyes than lip signs. In lip reading it is impossible to catch every word of a rapid discourse, so that the words must be framed slowly on the lips."

Dr. J. C. Gordon, lately of the Washington, D. C., College for the Deaf, but now Superintendent of the Illinois Deaf-Mute Institution at Jacksonville—himself the greatest crank among the oralists—says: "The sign language, in the hands of its master, is, in my opinion, an invaluable means of instruction. By means of it, the skillful teacher annihilates obstacles of time and space, and history becomes a living panorama, every equator of the globe is transported to his school-room and becomes a present reality to his pupils, the stories so delightful to infancy become a part of their heritage, and the long line of Bible stories, with their sublime

lessons, is woven in fadeless colors into their very being. To arouse dormant powers, to convey facts, to interpret relations, to stimulate the imagination, to appeal to the motions, to regulate the passions, I know of no satisfactory substitute for the gesture language; and thrice fortunate to I count those deaf children whose youthful minds are developed under the inspiration of the able master whose hands pluck the stars from their courses, who brings the rolling sea to his feet, whose arms become trees, and in whose fingers the budding flowers burst into bloom."

CHARLES KERNEY.

Chinese War Views at the Eden Musee.

There has always been a prejudice in China against foreigners taking photographs, and moving pictures seem to the Chinese little less than witchcraft. But the Eden Musee has overcome many obstacles and now has on exhibition interesting scenes throughout China. Among them are soldiers of the allied countries before the Great Wall, and other scenes showing the movement of the troops during the recent uprising. In addition to these pictures, interesting scenes from India, Germany and France are shown. A short trip on the River Ganges is given, and the effect in all these pictures is almost like seeing the actual places or witnessing the incidents pictured. No amusement place in the world devotes as much attention to moving pictures as does the Musee, nor do any offer as many inducements to secure the latest and most interesting scenes. The management is continually on the lookout and has already made arrangements for many pictures of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. Among the wax groups, which are always a chief attraction at the Musee, many changes have taken place. New groups have been added, and old groups have been re-arranged and given new costumes. The result is that the interior of the Musee is practically changed. Afternoon and evening concerts are given daily, and the programmes are never alike, but are always made up of classical and popular music, both vocal and instrumental. These concerts are gradually attracting attention, and the Musee is becoming known as a great musical center and is patronized largely by lovers of music.

ZERSTUUNG.

The president of the Deaf and Dumb Club of Vienna, Mr. Solomon W. Loew, a cousin of the popular and well known Jacques Loew, recently notified me, that the above named organization had founded a World museum for the benefit of deaf-mutes. Mr. Loew in his letter asks if it were in my power to collect articles to be exhibited in the museum, so in his name as mine I kindly call on principals of institutes, as well as the deaf and dumb in general, if in possession of such relics as books, pamphlets, photographs, society albums, badges, etc., which pertain to deaf-mutes, to forward same, after having written a small note about the article, to my residence, so that I will be able to forward them to Vienna in the near future. The names of the owners of such treasures will be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and in the Vienna Courier.

MR. M. SCHONEFELD,
515 East 117 Street,
New York, City.

Other papers will please copy.

Robert Hurst, a well known deaf-mute of Irwin, was run down and instantly killed by a coal train on Coal Hollow Branch of the P. R. R., one mile north of Paintertown, April 30th, at noon, while going out to see a companion. The body was mangled beyond recognition. The unfortunate had for several years been employed by the Penn Gas Coal Company, as a coal car pusher, and was well liked by his fellow-workers. He was educated at the Edgewood Deaf-Mute School, from which he was graduated in 1894. He was always regarded as a bright young man, and was of a good-natured, jovial agreeable disposition. He was a member of the Irwin Methodist Episcopal Church. He was aged 28 years and unmarried. He is survived by his parents, several brothers and sisters, among the latter being Miss Sallie Hurst, also a mute lady. The dead man was interred in Union Cemetery near Irwin, on May 4th, Saturday afternoon, followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Frank Widaman, of Greenburg, paid his respect to his departed friend the last time, but could not attend the funeral.—Greenburg Cor.

For a Burn.

Take a wad of cotton, saturate with ammonia, pat the burn with it. Keep doing this till the fire is drawn out, which will be in ten or fifteen minutes, but relief is instantaneous. This application not only relieves, but entirely cures the afflicted part, for it will not even be sore again. My boy, 7 years of age, ran headlong into a coffee pot just lifted from the range, boiling hot. The liquid ran down his back and to his waist, and when his clothing was removed the skin came with it. We applied the ammonia as above, and the boy's only cry "Faster, faster!" and in ten minutes after we made the application he was enjoying the pictures in one of the comic papers, and all his clothes on him.—Etc.

PHILADELPHIA.

Edmund Booth Lectures to a Big Audience.

THE OLDEN TIME.

News Items.

News Items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An audience that fairly filled All Souls' Hall greeted Mr. Edmund Booth, the venerable father of Prof. Frank W. Booth of Mt. Airy, at the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association, on Thursday evening, May 2d. So soon as the presence of Mr. Booth in the city was known, an invitation was extended him to address the Association, and he responded as above stated.

Hardly anyone present had ever seen him before, and consequently much curiosity was felt in him, as he was known to be a very old man—approaching his 91st year—and to have been taught by Gallaudet and Clerc so long ago. In addition, they found him to be a man above the ordinary size and remarkably well preserved for his age. His sign delivery, though at times slow, was as clear and forcible as could be expected. It is in his walking that he shows the most debility.

Mr. Booth delivered his address sitting from the platform. He told how he read about Prof. Walker's recent lecture before the Association on "The Messages of the Old Regime," which was about thirty years ago, and how it suggested to him to go back still farther and tell of older times. Gallaudet was first lauded as the good man that all have heard him to have been. His rule over the school was ever by love. One point that Mr. Booth especially sought to bring out was that Gallaudet never in all his time with the deaf said anything to influence them against the Catholic Religion, nor any other sect. He would only teach them the religion of God and Jesus Christ.

As he began speaking of Clerc, his attention was called to the bust paintings of Gallaudet and Clerc on the wall back of him. He then stopped long to give both a critical examination. That of Clerc did not seem good to him, and he made that fact plain to all. Gallaudet's was nearer right, he thought. He, however, took occasion to say that most of the portraits of Gallaudet that may be seen now, even the one in Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's book, are wrong in that they show too much forehead. Mr. Booth declared that Gallaudet had a beautiful and well proportioned forehead.

Resuming his talk on Clerc, he was proud to claim him as his teacher for most of the time at school. He scouted at the idea that had gained hold with some to the effect that Clerc's knowledge of English was too limited to fit him to teach it. With considerable feeling, he said it was good, clear and free, only Clerc never attempted to be an author or to write a book. He (Clerc) was an excellent teacher, and was greatly loved by his pupils, respected by the officers of the school, and valued by the Board of Directors.

Mr. Booth compared Clerc to Major General Funston whose recent promotion to the regular army created such a furore.

Funston once wanted to enter West Point Military Academy, but failed to pass the required examination. His ambition to enter the regular army was therefore quashed. Years passed and Funston became editor. Then came our recent war with Spain, and Funston seized the opportunity to enlist in the volunteer service and rapidly forged his way to the front. While on duty in the Philippines, repeated attempts were made by the regular army officers to capture Aguinaldo, but the wily rebel chief was as quick as a flea. Whenever the Americans thought they could put a finger on him, he was gone. Finally, Funston came forward with a plan of capture which was so successful that he soon won the high promotion he now holds. So it was that Funston, who was not thought to be fit to train for the regular army, accomplished what trained officers failed to do. He was the right man to do it. So, too, Mr. Booth declared, that Clerc was the right man in the right place.

In concluding his address, Mr. Booth gave the members some fatherly advice. To those who would be successful in business he counselled above all integrity and industry.

He was subsequently tendered a rising vote of thanks.

Prof. F. W. Booth was also called upon to address the members, and he took occasion to express his pleasure at having his Philadelphia friends form the acquaintance of his father. He related some amusing incidents in connection with his mine life, all of which was fully appreciated. We may repeat some of his statements in our next letter.

A Strawberry Festival, in aid

of the Catholic Deaf Mute Mission, will be held at the hall of the Mission, 732 Pine St., on Wednesday evening, June 12th. Admission will be fifteen cents, which includes refreshments.

A telegram received this Monday (May 9th) noon, announces the death of Elmer E. Brooks, of York, and brother of Mrs. J. S. Reider. Mrs. Reider was telegraphed for last Friday, and left for York the following morning, and was at his bedside when the end came.

We regret to say that our friend, Mr. Henry S. Stevenson, has been ailing for a long time now, and his recovery seems as far off as ever. We trust that he will eventually regain his health.

Our sympathy is also extended to Mrs. William Shepherd, who has just lost her mother by death. She died last Tuesday, April 30th.

Mrs. John M. Wismer, whom we reported dangerously ill last week, was removed to the German Hospital, and her recovery is expected.

John Botzam, of Reading, Pa., is spending a week with friends hereabouts.

Howard E. Arnold went to Ardmore, where he attended the tea given by his uncle and aunt, last Saturday afternoon from three until six o'clock, in honor of their daughter. He returned home last evening, and reports a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Michael Higgins' father died last week at the age of eighty-nine years.

Miss Gertrude Parker returned to Washington, D. C., from whence she came, last week, after a pleasant sojourn here of several months.

Miss Deborah Hoyt Marshall left to-day (Monday) for her home. She will stop in Trenton, and probably in New York. Her stay here has been most pleasant.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Mr. John Muth, who has for some years worked in this city, left here about two weeks ago, for Waterbury, Conn., where he secured a job in the watch department of the clock factory. He was in town calling on friends, Sunday, May 4th.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rock, on Governor Street, there was a larger gathering of deaf friends than usual on Sunday evening, and they enjoyed their visit very much.

The American School for the Deaf has experienced the loss of one of the ablest and long-experienced teachers, Miss Caroline C. Sweet, by death, which occurred Friday morning, May 3d, from the effects of lingering disease. She was about fifty years old. Her funeral was largely attended, at the residence of Dr. E. W. Kellogg, at a short distance from the school, on Asylum Avenue, at 4.00 P. M. Sunday, and the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, of whose church Miss Sweet was a member, assisted by Rev. Koch, of Woodstock, Vt. The body was taken to Woodstock, Vt., Monday morning for interment.

Miss Sweet was born in Woodstock, Vt., and was the daughter of a captain of one of the Vermont companies in the Civil War. She came to Hartford and secured her position as teacher in 1869, at the school for the Deaf, and had been constantly employed there until her health failed. All her relatives were dead, and she was entirely alone in the world, except for the many friendships she made. She was highly esteemed as a true Christian woman, refined and cultured. She was an intimate personal friend of Miss Jane B. Kellogg, a teacher or the school, and was highly esteemed by her associates in the school, and beloved by the children whose affliction she had relieved, and whose lives had been made brighter by her presence and painstaking instruction.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 12TH—FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, 3 P. M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, temporarily in Poughkeepsie.

Holy Communion in the Church of the Holy Comforter at 9 A. M. Service in the Home at 3 P. M.

ASCENSION DAY—THURSDAY, MAY 16TH.

Combined service at 8 P. M. in St.

Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. Interpreting by Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Mr. Judge, Rector of St. Matthew's Parish. Deaf-Mutes are invited to bring with them their hearing friends.

The city of Petersburg has assumed control of three of the street car lines within its limits, and expects soon to take possession of the remaining lines. When all the roads shall have been secured the city will advertise for proposals to convert them to the electrical system.

Easy to Criticise.
"It is easy to sit in the sunshine
And talk to the man in the shade."
It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat,
And point out the places to wade.
But once we pass into the shadows
We murmur and fret and frown,
And our length from the bank, we shout for
a plank,
Or throw up our hands and go down.
It is easy to sit in your carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk and you'll change
your talk.
As you feel the peg in your boot.
It is easy to tell the toiler
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.
The up-curl'd mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a sip, and a wryer lip
Was never made on earth.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

This space is Reserved
for the
Outing and Festival
of the
Guild of Silent Workers,
on
Saturday, August 14, 1901
Particulars later.

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New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society's
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THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work. The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

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Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 387 West 145th Street, New York City.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Selinay, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.
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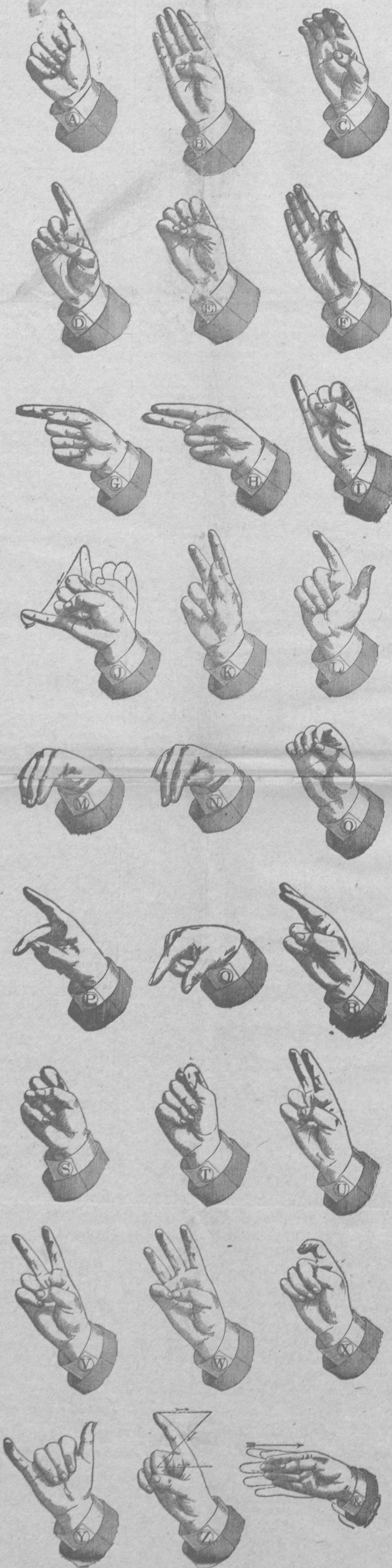
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